Juice Wrld - Wishing Well

tom: C Intro: C Dm Am F C F C Waiting for the exhale [Refrão] Am Dm I can't breathe, I'm waiting for the exhale F Toss my pain with my wishes in a wishing well C Dm Am Still no luck, but oh well F I still try even though I know I'm gon' fail Stress on my shoulders like a anvil Perky got me itching like a anthill Am Drugs killing me softly, Lauryn Hill Sometimes I don't know how to feel [Primeira Parte] C Dm Am Ring-ring, phone call from depression You used my past and my memories as a weapon С Dm Am On the other line, I talk to addiction, huh Speaking of the devil, all the drugs, I miss them This can't be real, is it fiction? Somethin' feels broke, need to fix it I cry out for help, do they listen? I'ma be alone until it's finished [Pré-Refrão]

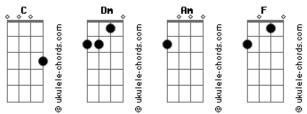
This is the part where I tell you I'm fine, but I'm lying C I just don't want you to worry Am This is the part where I take all my feelings and hide 'em C 'Cause I don't want nobody to hurt me

Am

[Refrão]

C Dm

Acordes



I can't breathe, I'm waiting for the exhale Toss my pain with my wishes in a wishing well C Dm Am Still no luck, but oh well F I still try even though I know I'm gon' fail Δm Stress on my shoulders like a anvil Perky got me itching like a anthill Am Drugs killing me softly, Lauryn Hill Sometimes I don't know how to feel [Segunda Parte] C Dm Am Sometimes I don't know how to feel Let's be for real If it wasn't for the pills, I wouldn't be here But if I keep taking these pills, I won't be here, yeah Am I just told y'all my secret, yeah I really think I need them [Pré-Refrão] This is the part where I tell you I'm fine, but I'm lying C I just don't want you to worry This is the part where I take all my feelings and hide 'em C 'Cause I don't want nobody to hurt me [Refrão] C Dm Am I can't breathe, I'm waiting for the exhale F Toss my pain with my wishes in a wishing well C Dm Am Still no luck, but oh well F C I still try even though I know I'm gon' fail Stress on my shoulders like a anvil Perky got me itching like a anthill Am Drugs killing me softly, Lauryn Hill Sometimes I don't know how to feel

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